

Until he woke me up.

 My daily routine had not changed for years.

 Everything was going okay.

 I had “faith” in God.

 I “believed” in Jesus Christ.

What more do you want?

Then one day I heard God speak.

 His Word hit me hard. It shook me.

 I knew he was talking to me.

I don’t need to tell you what he said.

I’ll just say that when God speaks,

 you either wake up

 or your heart hardens.

 I had to wake up.

 It was like I had no choice.

Suddenly I knew that if I really believed in Jesus, I would have to start doing what he commands.

***“Why do you call me 'Lord, Lord,' and not do what I tell you?”***

Don’t try to tell me that you’ve never heard God speak.

Don’t pretend you can’t remember a thing he said.

Go back to those words of the Master

and listen again with a tender heart.

***“The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live.”***

 ***John 5:25***

*Richard Bieber: 2004*

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